

KIEV, 21 SEPTEMBER, 1941.



«FIRE!»

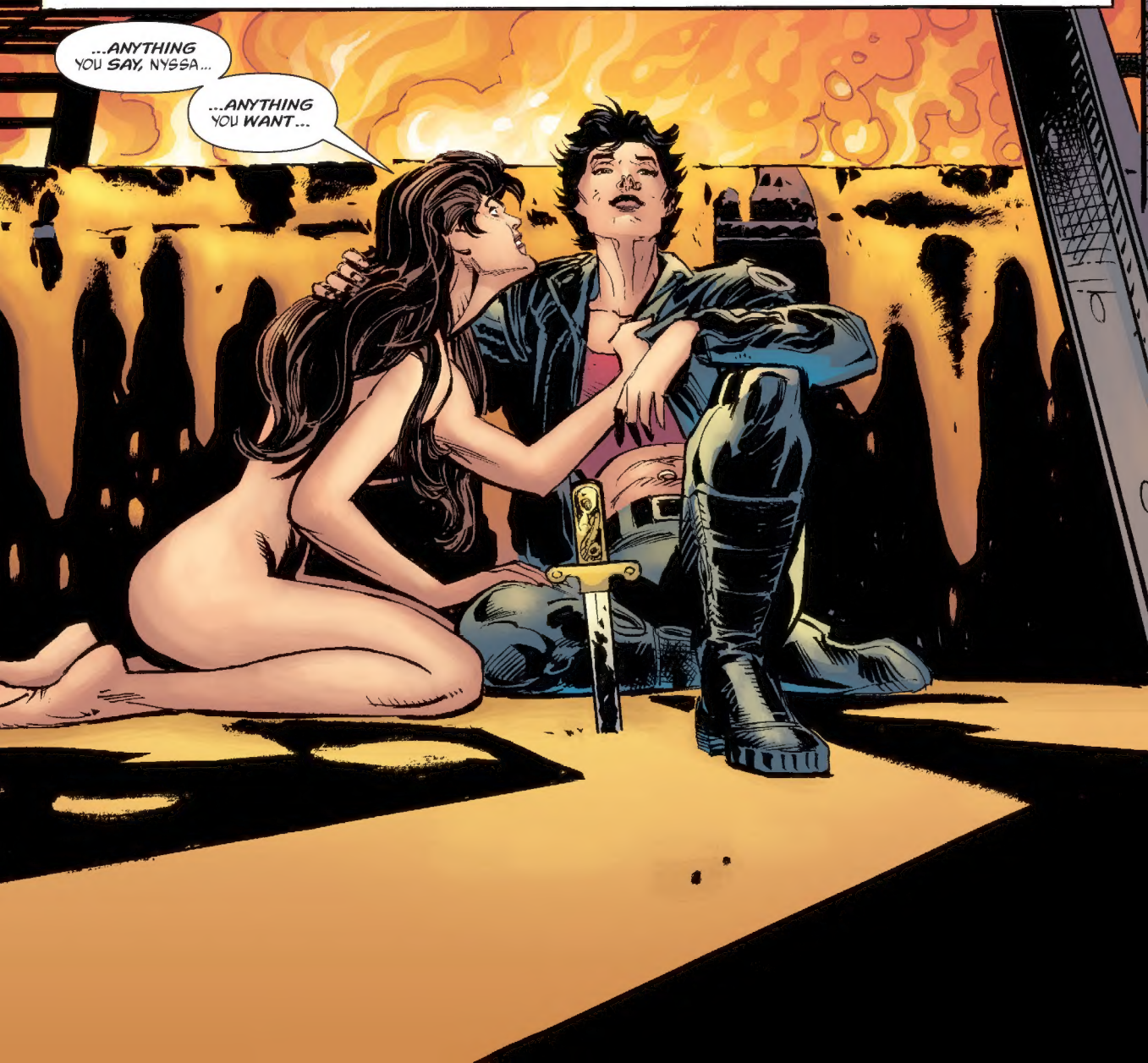
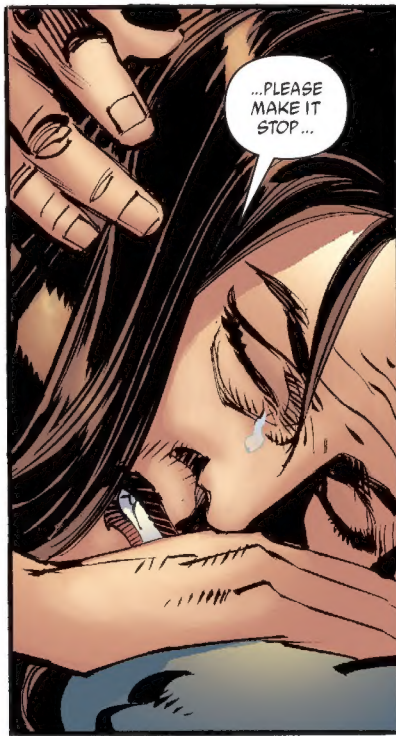
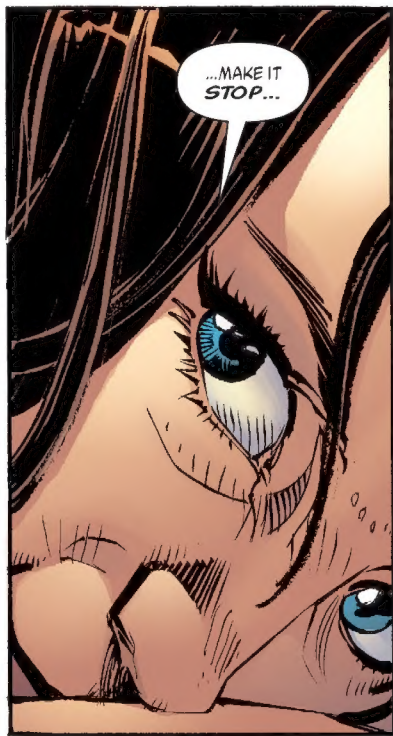




(PUT THEM ON THE TRUCKS.)

(MOTHER!!)





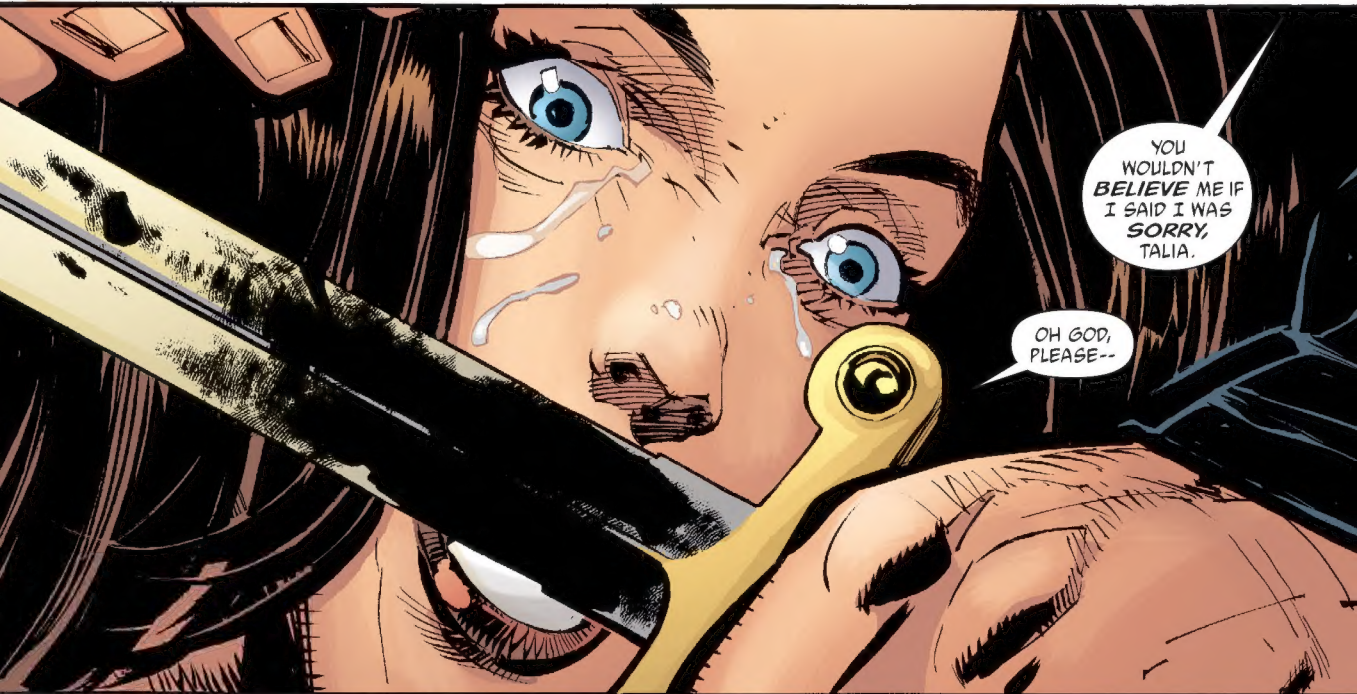


...JUST
DON'T HURT
ME AGAIN...

...PLEASE
DON'T KILL ME
AGAIN.



I'M
BEGGING
YOU.

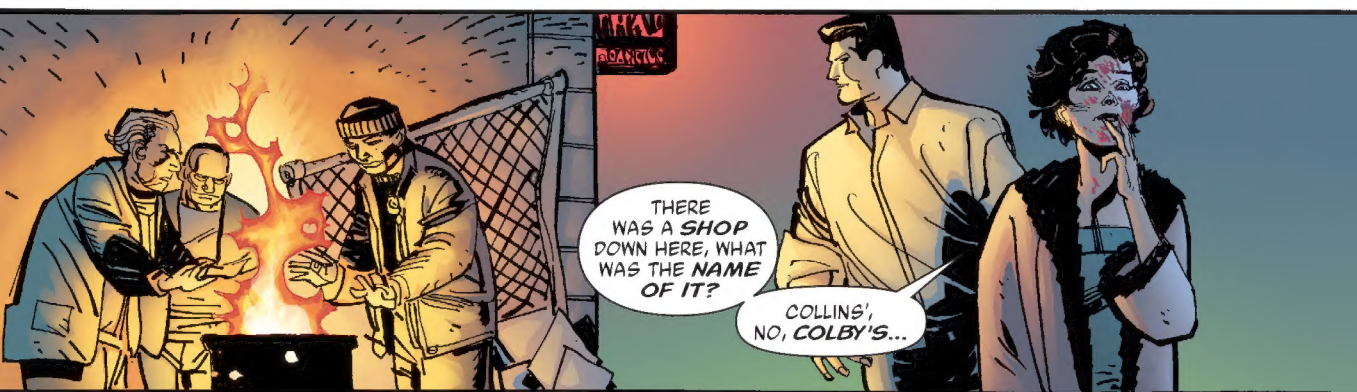


YOU
WOULDN'T
BELIEVE ME IF
I SAID I WAS
SORRY,
TALIA.

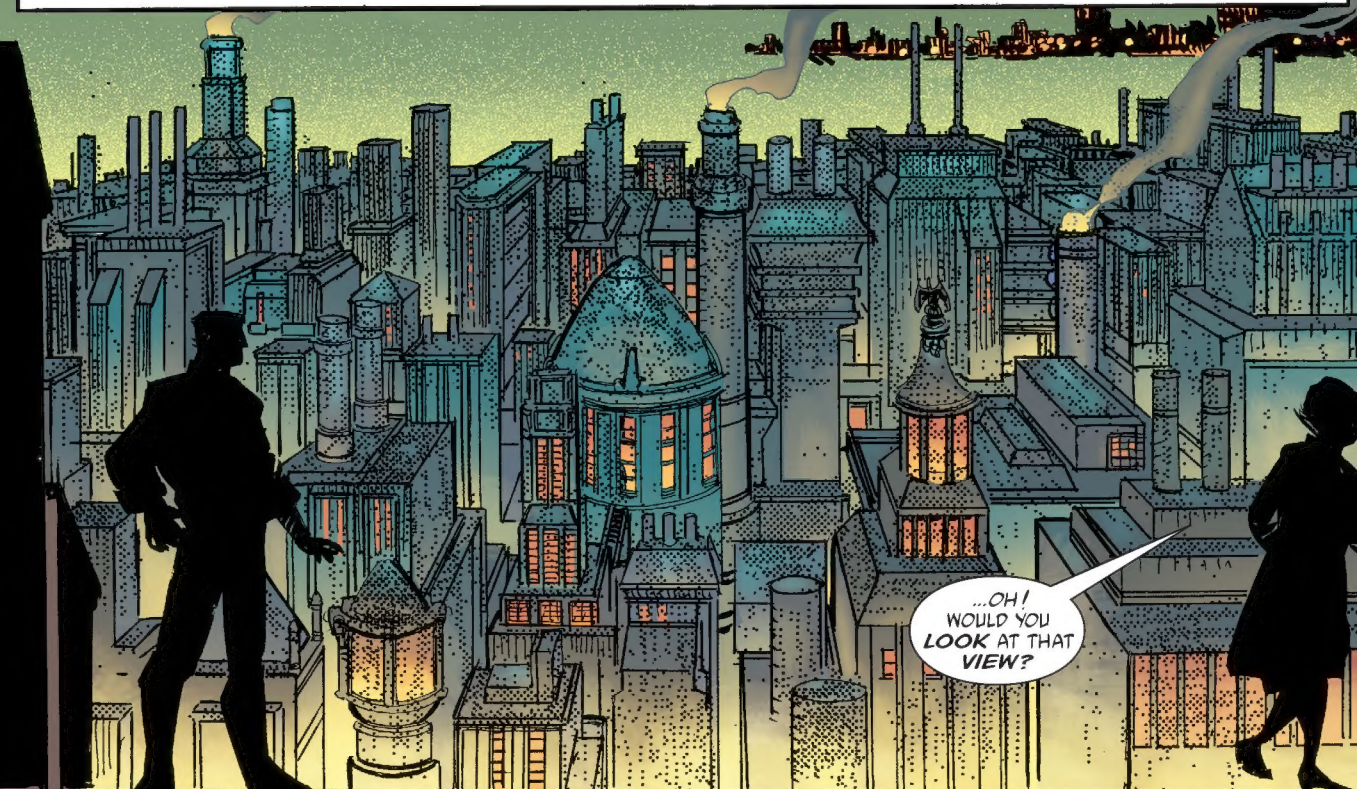
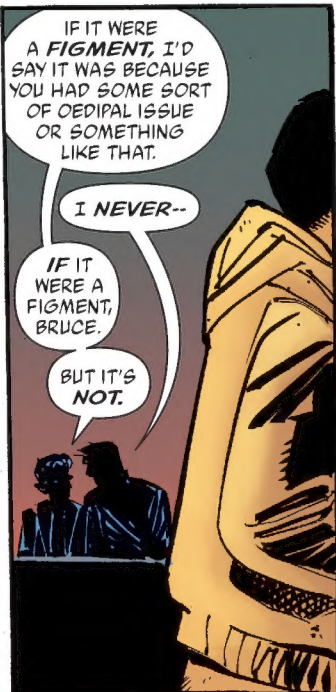
OH GOD,
PLEASE--



--PLEASE NO--









I'D FORGOTTEN HOW **BEAUTIFUL** THIS CITY IS AT NIGHT. AND SO **MANY** NEW BUILDINGS! LIKE THE WHOLE **DOWNTOWN** WAS **REBUILT**.

THE **VINCENZO**.

WHAT'S **THAT** BRIDGE, BRUCE? THE ONE SOUTH OF KANE?



VINCENZO... VINCENZO...

THEY WERE **BANKERS**, WEREN'T THEY? FUNDED THE ALLDROP FOUNDATION, IF I REMEMBER.

I SAT ON THE **BOARD** WITH GLORIA, YOU KNOW THAT.

NO, I DIDN'T.

MOTHER?



YES, BRUCE?

WHY DO YOU HAVE **THAT...** WOUND?



YOU **KNOW** WHY. I WAS **SHOT**.



I REMEMBER IT BEING QUITE **PAINFUL**, ACTUALLY.

I DON'T LIKE SEEING YOU **THIS** WAY.

THEN **CHANGE** IT.



CHANGE IT? CHANGE THE FACT THAT YOU WERE **SHOT**?

THIS IS HOW YOU REMEMBER ME, BRUCE.

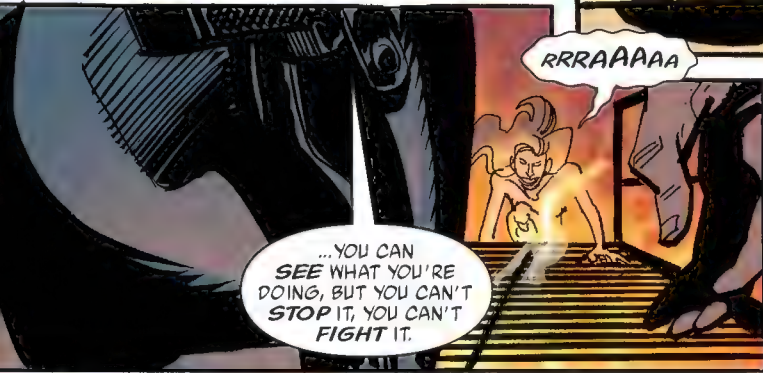
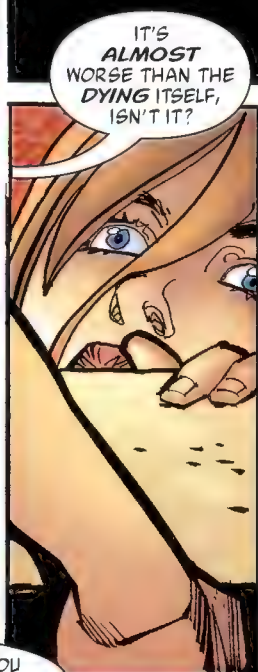
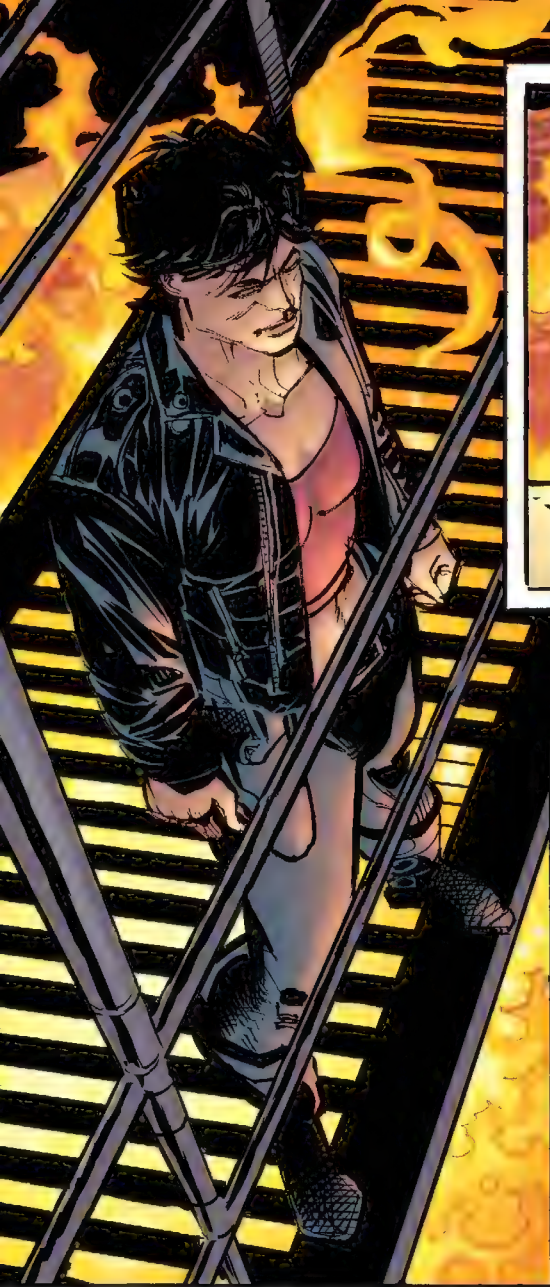
SHOT IN THE **NECK**, COATED IN **GORE**, DYING IN AN **ALLEY**. NOT THE **NICEST** MEMORY TO HAVE OF ONE'S **MOTHER**.

AND IF YOU DON'T **LIKE** IT, SON...



...MAYBE YOU SHOULD REMEMBER ME IN A **DIFFERENT** WAY.







GNNNOOO
NO MORE NOOO--

TALIA!
LISTEN
TO ME!

--NO NOT
AGAIN NOOO
PLEASE--



LISTEN!

IT'S
OVER!
IT'S OVER,
TALIA!

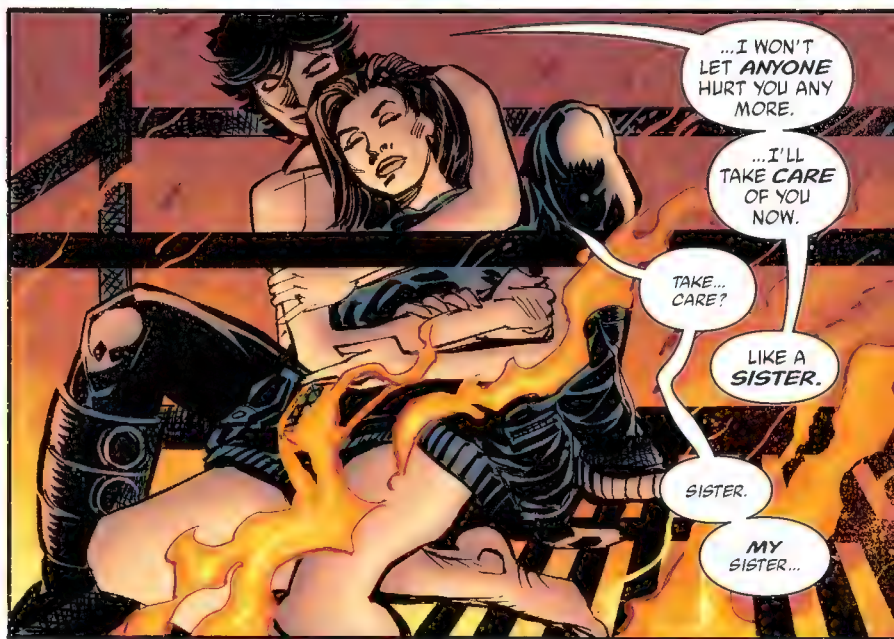


IT'S
OVER.

OV-VER?

N-N-NO
MORE?

NO MORE,
TALIA. I WON'T
HURT YOU ANY
MORE...



...I WON'T
LET **ANYONE**
HURT YOU ANY
MORE.

...I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF YOU
NOW.

TAKE...
CARE?

LIKE A
SISTER.

SISTER.

MY
SISTER...





RAVENSBRUCK
WOMEN'S CONCENTRATION
CAMP, 50 KM NORTH
OF BERLIN, 1945.

--YOUR
OWN FLESH AND
BLOOD?



THERE MUST
BE **SACRIFICES**
TO THE WORK, NYSSA.
YOU'VE ALWAYS KNOWN
MY GOALS.

BUT IN
THIS WAY?
HOW CAN YOU
ABIDE **THIS**
EVIL?



BECAUSE THIS IS A
NECESSARY EVIL.

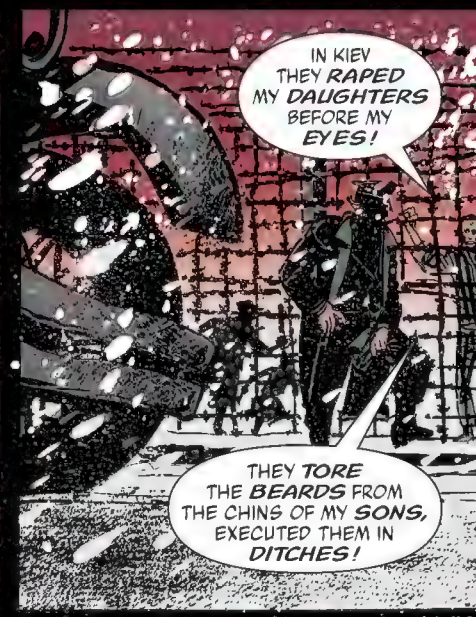
I CARE
NOTHING FOR
HITLER OR HIS
AGENDA, CHILD. BUT
HE HAS CREATED A
MECHANISM TO
RIVAL ANY OF
MY OWN...

...AND I WOULD BE A
FOOL NOT TO **AVAIL**
MYSELF OF IT.

HIS WAR WILL
KILL **MILLIONS**.
AND THAT LEAVES
MILLIONS LESS
FOR ME TO **DEAL**
WITH WHEN THE
TIME COMES.

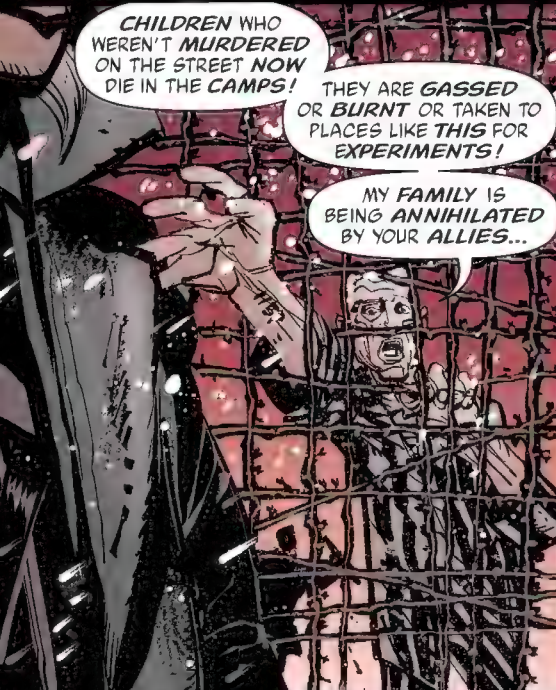


SO
I BECOME
JUST **ANOTHER**
CASUALTY IN
YOUR HOLY
WAR?



IN KIEV
THEY **RAPED**
MY **DAUGHTERS**
BEFORE MY
EYES!

THEY **TORE**
THE **BEARDS** FROM
THE CHINS OF MY **SONS**,
EXECUTED THEM IN
DITCHES!



CHILDREN WHO
WEREN'T **MURDERED**
ON THE STREET NOW
DIE IN THE CAMPS!

THEY ARE **GASSED**
OR **BURNT** OR TAKEN TO
PLACES LIKE **THIS** FOR
EXPERIMENTS!

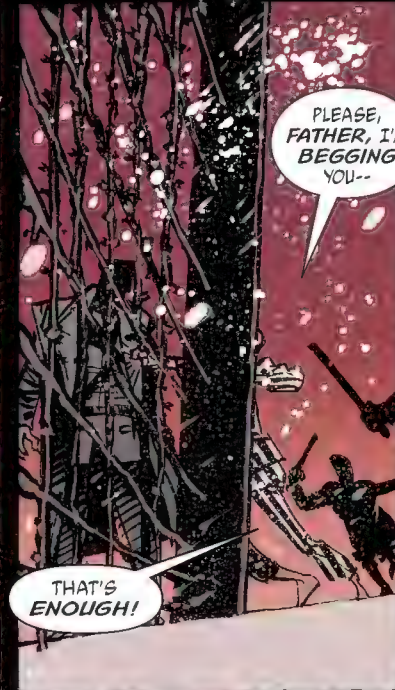
MY FAMILY IS
BEING **ANNIHILATED**
BY YOUR **ALLIES**...



...MY
CHILDREN...



...YOUR
GRAND-
CHILDREN...



PLEASE,
FATHER, I'M
BEGGING
YOU--

THAT'S
ENOUGH!

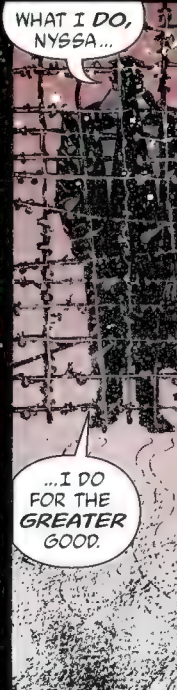


--SAVE
US! DON'T
LET US **DIE**
HERE--

...PLEASE,
FATHER...



...PLEASE...

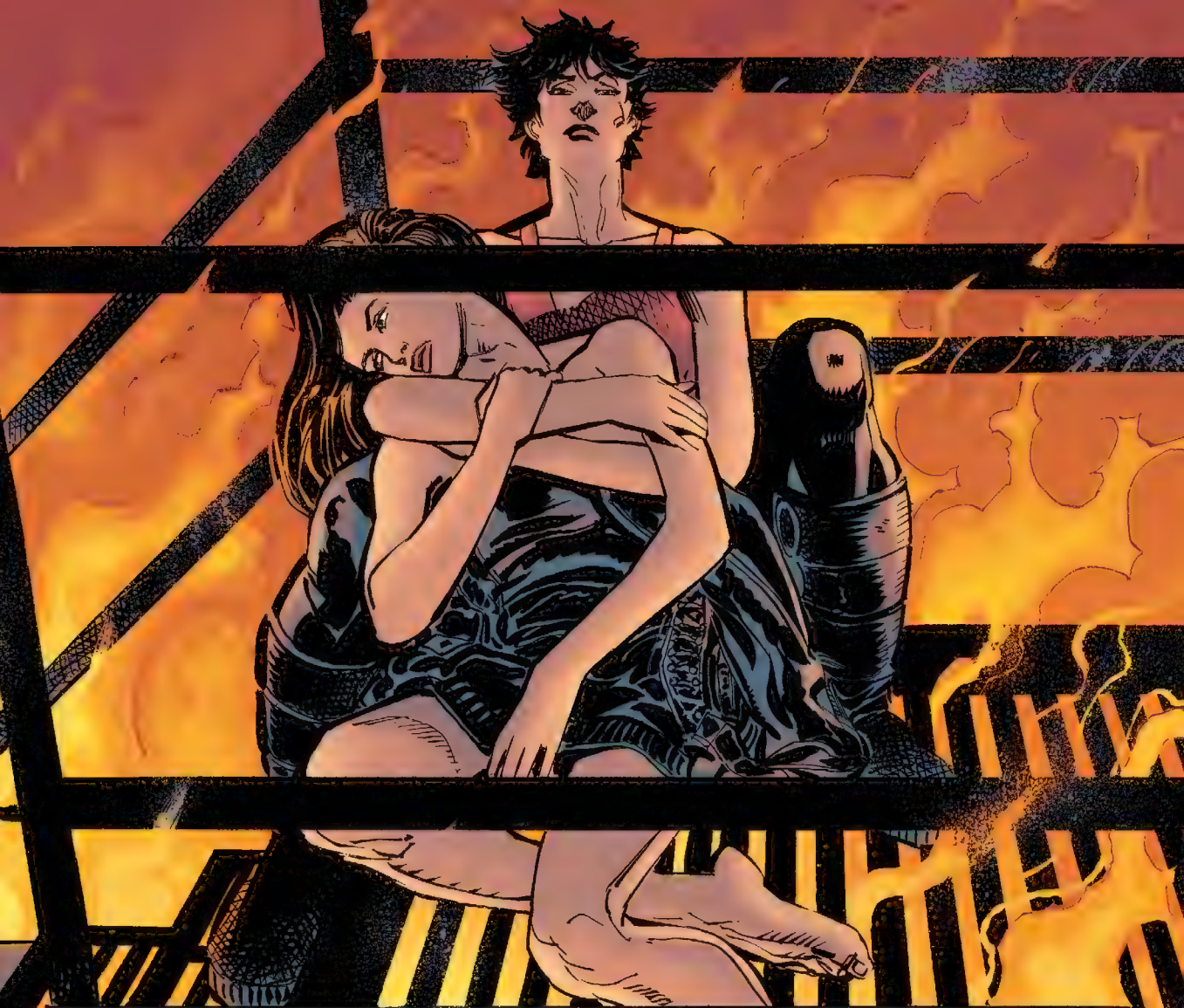


WHAT I DO,
NYSSA...

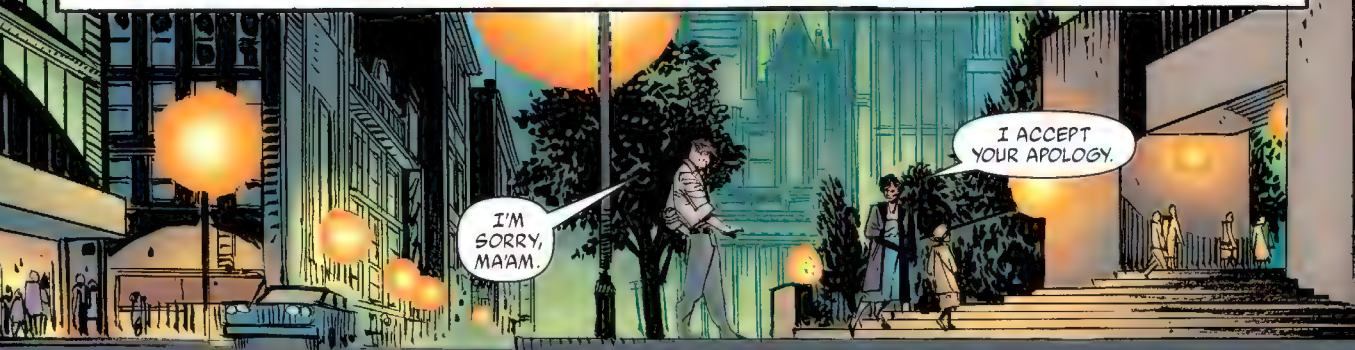
...I DO
FOR THE
GREATER
GOOD.



ONE DAY,
PERHAPS, YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND
THAT.





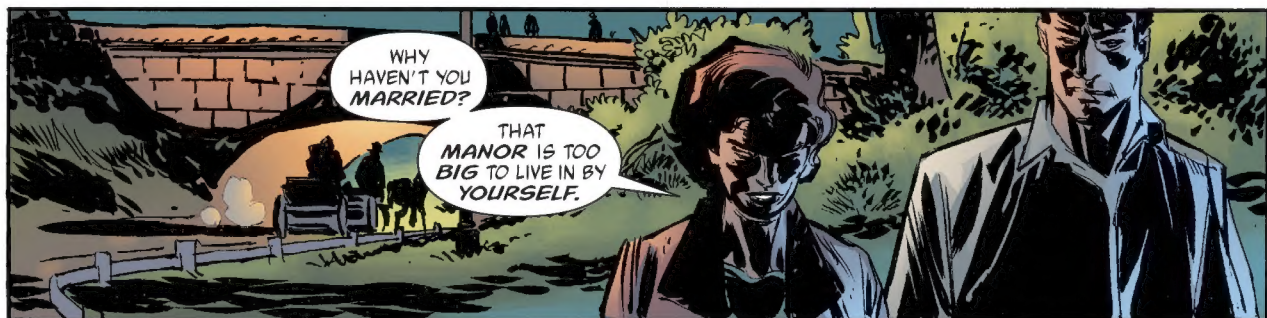






THAT COUPLE.

THAT VERY MUCH IN LOVE COUPLE.



WHY HAVEN'T YOU MARRIED?

THAT MANOR IS TOO BIG TO LIVE IN BY YOURSELF.



I'M NOT BY MYSELF, MOTHER.

ALFRED, FOR ALL OF HIS MANY SPLENDORS, IS HARDLY WHAT I MEAN, BRUCE.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SOMEONE YOU LOVE, SOMEONE WITH WHOM YOU CAN SHARE YOUR BURDENS AND JOYS.



SOMEONE WITH WHOM YOU CAN SHARE YOUR LIFE.

I'VE...I'VE CONSIDERED IT...THERE'VE BEEN...



BUT IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR.

TO THEM OR TO ME--

THERE YOU ARE!



MOTHER?

OF COURSE HERE I AM.



WHERE ELSE DID YOU THINK YOU'D FIND ME?



From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH





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DEATH AND THE MAIDENS